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UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
NORTHERN DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA
SAN FRANCISCO DIVISION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

Plaintiff,

v.

BARRY BONDS,

Defendant.

No. CR 07-0732-SI

**UNITED STATES' SUBMISSION OF
TRANSCRIPT OF DEFENDANT'S
VOICEMAILS**

The Honorable Susan Illston

The United States herein submits a 14-page transcript of voicemails the defendant left for Kimberly Bell in the course of their relationship. The government intends to offer only the 11 voicemails from this list identified as Government Exhibits 55-65 and detailed in its previous filing. This transcript is submitted for the Court's convenience in light of the briefing on this matter.

DATED: March 16, 2011

Respectfully submitted,

MELINDA HAAG
United States Attorney

/s/
MATTHEW A. PARRELLA
JEFFREY D. NEDROW
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U.S.' SUBMISSION OF
TRANSCRIPT OF VOICEMAILS
[CR 07-0732-SI]

SIDE A

BB: Hello, the family leaves tomorrow, so I'm free, free, free and I'm going to check on you tomorrow, so...make sure you ain't doing nothing that you ain't supposed to be doing girl...and I will...I've got to run an errand today 'cause I've got to run down to Santa Cruz to drop off a gift for Glenn Allen Hill, 'cause he just had a kid, so I'm dropping off a gift to him, so I'll be doing that this afternoon. And right now I'm on my way to see the President, so...I ain't playin', don't be doing nothing you ain't supposed to be.

BB: Yo... Yo... pick up the phone, Huh? Yo... hello...

BB: Hey girl, hey man, I've been having to take care of some shit with my family man, so I'll see you tomorrow, but I have to take care of some shit first...so, alright. You know if I don't come or call, it's something serious so goodbye. See ya later.

BB: Where you been at? Hey, What's up! What's up! Anyway... umm... I'll call you later and I haven't been busy. Where you been? But... Whoa, I've got a lot of work to do... later.

BB: Hey what's up? You paged me. Hey, do not page me, I left my pager at home. It's gonna go zzzz, so... umm... I'm trying to get my bagel shop open by Tuesday, so I'm like fuck it, just tied down girl... umm... I'm on my way to take my dog to her training, 'cause I've got to do that... umm, my kids are home with Liz, so don't beep me because I left my pager... later.

BB: Hey, if you're home pick up. Hey, if you get home and get this message, pick... call... page me, later.

BB: Hey, you home? They said you just left work. Later... page me.

BB: Hey, where you at girl? You just just just just just just up and left... is that right...

BB: Hey girl, what's up, what's up, what's up, what's up? You're at work, I know you're on break right now, later.

BB: Hey girl, Yo... I'll talk to you tomorrow, later.

BB: Kim, you there? Pick it up. Yo, I ain't gonna make it today. I gotta do some shit today that's important. I gotta do my estate planning, I forgot all about it and I'm picking a guy up from the airport today at ten. So I'm gonna have to deal with him during today and this afternoon because I have to get my ex off my estate planning and stuff like that, for my kids and my in case I die 'cause if something happens I cannot re-give her back everything I got. Umm... so I have to work that out today... umm... if I can make it later, later, later on, I'll do that, but if not definitely tomorrow, it's for sure because I don't have shit to do... alright later, I just forgot about this morning. That's why I'm up this morning, 'cause I just came out of gym from 5:30 this morning, later.

BB: Yo, did you get home yet? Or are you still working, probably still working, later.

BB: Yo, Kim. Hey, umm... don't page me, I will call you back. Umm, I don't know... you ain't home a lot now, but I'll talk to you about it later. Later.

BB: Hey... don't page me 'cause I don't have my pager on me. Where could you be at this hour?

BB: Yo, where your ass at?

BB: Yo, hey, I just called your work. It's 12:46....umm... I'll call you a little later after I do this commercial shoot, but they said you were gone, so you better explain to me where the fuck you are!

BB: Yo, you must have left early... got your butt up and got to work... later.

BB: Yo hello... Yo... pick up the phone. That means you're not home. That means you're up to something you ain't supposed to or went somewhere. I will call you later. Do not page me, 'cause I don't have my pager anyways, Stevie's got it now... uhhh... I will call you later. I'm supposed to know where you go, later.

BB: Yo... hello, pick up the phone. Umm, don't beep me... I'll find you... now my blood temperature is rising. later.

BB: Pick up the phone. Yo... hey... pick up the phone. Kim, pick up the phone... It's ... umm... six... it's 6:32... you couldn't even explain it to me!

BB: Kim, hey, KIM! C'mon man...

BB: Kim... it's 6:36... now, I done called three times. You... I mean you can't even explain it mother'... I'm pissed, 'cause I already called you at work so you're not at fucking work either!

BB: So, I have to... hello? I gotta...

BB: Yo, did you get home yet? Nope? I'll have to call you later.

BB: Yo...yo...umm...I'm at home don't call me back, later.

BB: Yo girl, pick up the phone.

BB: Yo...Yo...pick up the phone...Kim? Where'd you go? Umm, well I'll talk to you tomorrow then. But didn't nobody tell you to fucking go nowhere!

BB: Yo, pick up the phone. Yo...hey...

BB: Yo, Kim...I'm starting to get upset...very upset...Where in the fuck are you?

BB: Yo, pick up the phone...call you tomorrow. I'm beyond the word pissed!

BB: Hello, pick up the phone. Hey girl, you must be at work...damn, I can smell that fucking perfume through your phone line. What you doin'? You bathin' in it already? Ha ha ha ha ha.

BB: Yo, get out the chair. Pick up the phone. Yo...you said you'd be at home, huh...

BB: Pick it up. Where are you? I'll talk to you tomorrow. You said you weren't going anywhere...I'm pissed!

BB: Hey girl, you better have your ass up in the shower or something. Huh? Or you went to the store to go get some shit, huh? Oh, shit. See, I know when you ain't around.

BB: Ho Ho Ho, Merry Christmas. Gotta go.

BB: Where are you? Yo, you just beeped me. All right, later.

BB: Hey Kim. Well, guess you're too busy, later.

BB: Hey, yo...pick it up...all right, later.

BB: Kim, pick up the phone. Hey, where in the hell could you be, between work or at home?

BB: Hey, hey, hey, hey. I know you'd better be at work. No, I know you are at work...but guess who's voice you gonna hear when you get home? Mine, ha ha ha ha,, So cool,..ain't I so cool? Peace out.

BB: Hey girl, yo. What time is it? 6:30...your time. You better be at work. You...where are you? It's 6:30...ha ha...all right, that means I gotta find you.

BB: Hey. Where are you at girl? I'll try you later.

BB: Hey, page me when you get this message!

BB: Fucker, where you at? Hey, bitch I'll go... hey, let me tell you one thing... Make sure whenever you get this check... or you'd better get a certified check from this dude, whoever's buying this fucking car because you don't want to get a bounced check and then try to catch this motherfucker and he took your car and your shit bounced. So, be careful when you do this shit. So, where the fuck are you at?

BB: Hello? Sup? Hey, I'll give you tomorrow or Saturday on the way... before I pick up my kids at their mom's house. Umm... I'll be up til late tomorrow but I've got some shit I've got to catch up on... so... one of these days... between tomorrow and... tomorrow's ... Saturday... later.

BB: Hey, what's up? Where the fuck could you be at this hour? Probably besides out doin' some shit?

BB: Hey girl. What's up? Hey, I'm busy with these two game series... so. A night game, then I've got that 12:35 game, so... then I'm off to San Diego... I've got, everything's set up. Don't worry about it... page me, no... you know what... fuck, you always at work. I don't feel like calling you at work... umm... Just call me later, whenever.

BB: Yo, see you tomorrow dude.

BB: No, I ain't calling about no car. What up? You know, what's up? All right... it's on... later.

BB: What up girl? Whatcha' doing? You must be workin'... all right later.

BB: You better reach out and page me once in a while or you're up to something other than that... GIRL, I ain't playin'!

BB: Yo, you just beeped me, alright, later.

BB: Yo, girl... I just wanted to see how good it was today. I know you're gonna get this message, so... umm... you can call my cell phone any time up to... 3:00 your time, so... call my cell phone any time up to 3:00 your time. I want to know how good it was to you this morning. And if you didn't, I'm so proud of you that you took a day off, and if you did, you just gonna... your just puttin' a new indent to the word 'workin' it.' Umm, I know you're on like the 19th limit, but umm, just, just... take it slow. So, give me a ... reach out and touch me later.

BB: Yeah, and don't forget, erase your messages, later.

BB: Hey Kim, I called your work three times. It's a quarter to eight and I know it doesn't take that long to get to work. I hope you went to get something to eat or had to stop somewhere, whatever, but umm... talk to your ass later.

BB: Hey honey bunny, what's going on? What are you doing? I'm gonna call you at work... umm, if for some reason you're not at work... I haven't called you in a couple of days because I've been stuck with one car and I've been getting dropped off at the ballpark, and once I get to work, I don't think about calling nobody... umm. I'll call you at work right now, later.

BB: Yo, you better be gone because I was just getting ready to say... leave it alone, leave it alone, every time you do something, every time you go somewhere in these words, aw aw aw aw, oh oh oh oh, you can't yet, you can't yet, ha ha ha. You're so precious sometimes, later.

BB: Yo... hey... all right, I'll call you later.

BB: Yo... hey... why are you at work early? I'm gonna find out.

BB: Yo... I know your butt better be at home. You better pick this phone up. Hey...

BB: Hey! Where in the hell could your ass be? And you know I'm checking my motherfuckin' pager right now, 'cause I'd better have a page that let's me know... today. And I'm gonna check the date on this motherfucker too... umm, later.

BB: All right, I checked my pager. I got a page, so umm... I'll call you later on... later.

BB: Hey Kim, wher are you... I'll try you at home... call you back later... hope you're at work... if not, you better be in one of two places... home... later.

BB: Hey girl, I'm trying to find you. You're probably at work or something, I don't know. Call my cell phone (650) 814-8943. Leave me a message if I'm on it.

BB: Hey Kim, if you would just pick up the phone and click over you'd be able to talk to me... call me back.

BB: Hey, you call me whenever you're free. I am free, so whenever you're free, call me and tell me if you're free, later.

BB: Hey cutie, what's going on... don't call be back 'cause family's here. I'll call you, all right? Do the damn thing... and I'll make my afternoons free, all right? Later.

BB: Hey what's up girl, you're probably at work. Just calling to let you know I'm still alive and umm... on my way back home from Pittsburgh. We're on our way to the airport right now, so what I'll do is I'll give you a call in at home... when I get home. I'll call you when I get home... Probably tomorrow, all right? See ya.

BB: Yo Kimmy, where are you girly? Probably working I hope... umm... anyway... I forgot I have split squads so hopefully I can do something soon. Umm... I'll give you a call later.

BB: Hey Kim. You know I hate talking to this thing. You know I can't take it if I don't know where you are. Later.

BB: Yo, what's going on girl? Probably working. I'll catch you later.

BB: Call me back on my cell phone!

SIDE B

BB: Hey Kim! Who do you? Eh? Girl, fuck... you ain't never home... Never, slut. Now I'm mad 'cause your ass supposed to be at home. Anyway, I'll be back sometime Tuesday and I was calling to see what time you had to be at work on... what's tomorrow... Friday... 'cause I have a night game so I'm free during the day but... well, I don't know what you're doing, so I will... Don't leave a message on my phone... all right. I will call you later on today, before I get home, later.

BB: Hey what up girl? Ha ha. Read the paper today, I won today... beat my ex in divorce court. Ha ha. Anyway, Stevie's working on that with my portable phone so that you can call and leave a message, so... soon as I get that done I'll let you know. I know it's all good to ya... gotta go... goin' to work, I'm out.

BB: Hey girl, what's happening? Whatcha' doin'? Where are you at? Working?... but anyway, Stevie's working on getting me that, umm, answering service on my portable phone so... that will be done... and then ... when I, umm, get back... it's on. I wish you didn't have to work today, because I'm stuck in this hotel for another two hours... and... at the Hyatt Regency 2112... room 2112, until 3:00 and then it was... but since you're at work, gotta go [kiss] later.

BB: ... Barry, hey girl, I've been trying to reach you. Hey, umm... I didn't leave a message earlier this morning because I told you I drop my kids off at school and I was going to come over to your crib, but you're at work til noon. And, after noon I've got to take my kids to swim lessons so,,, argh... not today. So what I'm going to do man, I'm going to set something so I can see you tomorrow after the game... 'cause I have a day game and I'm just going to say, fuck it, watch the kids or take them to my mom's house. I was thinking about stopping by tomorrow no later than fuckin' Friday. But umm... it was just that the morning times were perfect because I dropped them off at 8:30 and I had 8:30 until noon... so... My number at home changed so you can't call there, but you can call my portable phone now 'cause that works. It's 407-6302. You can leave a message... Don't leave one of them crazy messages, leave a normal message, so I can make sure it's working. All right, bye.

BB: What up girl? Hey, glad you got the check. Make sure you do right by it, all right? Make sure you do exactly what I tell you to do with it. Make sure you take care of that first and last month's rent. Get yourself ahead. Make sure you pay \$1,000 towards that taxes. And if you have to, call them... you know, call the people up and say you want to, you know make a... pay it up in advance, and that will knock down the interest and everything else too. And you're payments as well... and ... if you need something else... I already know what you need... some ding ding... but other than that, you know, if something comes up, reach out and touch me. All right? I know if you hear my voice, you gonna play this message in the bathtub, huh? You know... you know... it's on... but glad that everything could be worked out. Told you... true friends take care of... true friends. Peace, I'm outta here.

BB: Hey girl, what's up? Got your message...and ...thank you very, very much...and...you know you're my little spark plug, so don't be worrying about all that...and, you bring a lot of bright stuff to my life...umm...what else did I want to say...

BB: Yeah, and what I was saying, I ain't all good at that sentimental stuff, but you know, it's all good, and...I feel the same way...so...I'm thinking about you. Peace, I'm outta here.

BB: Let me make sure I'm talking to the right person...What's up girl. It didn't sound like you on the machine...hey, where ya at? What up? Did you get everything in there? I'll talk to you in a minute, I'm gonna call you right back.

BB: Hey girl...hey...umm...call me on my cell, let me know what's going on...if you're working...umm...I got a day game at 12:30. I'll call you after the game. I've been really sore, been at court til 2:00...I'll tell you about it later today...out.

BB: Kim, what up? Hey girl, ha ha, got back into town and realized I had my kids on the day I got back after I got in at night. I got them the next day. So if you're and they're right here, I'm at the house, so I'm not saying too much...so...umm...I'm gonna have to-to-to hang out when I get back from Diego, I have them until the last day, then were on our way to San Diego and I have them from the 5th to the 12th...umm...In between those days, though, I'll obviously work on something, but...right now I have to meet with the evaluators and shit like that with Sun, cause...I'm tired of...talking about it ...But anyway, that's the situation with my children, so be patient...and peace out. Talk to you later, bye. Oh, and I almost lost your phone number too, ha ha , but Nikolai's right here, he hears everything I say, when he hears what I say, he repeats what I say, so I'm kinda like mumbling, so bare with me. Talk to you later, bye-bye.

BB: Hey girl, what up, this is Barry. Sorry I couldn't make it man, but my fucking Porsche...umm...just fucked up and I don't have any car except my one Mercedes and I can't leave...I have my kids and I can't leave my kids at home with...umm...Liz, without some form of transportation if there's an emergency. My fucking Porsche frame dropped on the ground, one of my bolts on my shocks just...just broke on my shit and my car was sitting on the ground, so I couldn't even fucking...I was outside the fucking ballpark until they came to get my shit so...what I'll try and do is call you a little later...umm, I know you understand...umm...it's just...fuck, one thing after another's been happening to me this year, but, umm...Anyway, just...umm...don't panic, don't be trippin' and shit. I'll be there but I can't get there until I myself a fucking rent-a-car and shit. So, I won't be able to see you until I probably get back from the road trip and shit, 'cause my shit's fucked up. If there's any way to get there tomorrow, if I can get me a rent-a-car tomorrow, I drop my kids off and then I have a meeting, and then I'll shoot over there tomorrow, but I've got to try and get me a fucking rent-a-car, and so I've been stuck with one car and I'm using my mom's car until I fucking... 'cause I can't leave my kids there by themselves without transportation. Just chill and I'll catch up with you. Peace out.

BB: Hey girl, what's going on? This is B, what's happening? Oh this is crazy, I've got my kids...with me. I have no one to take care of them until tomorrow, umm...I had to drop them off at...

BB: Hey Kim, hey, where's your ass at? I know your ass is out mother'...uh huh. Hey, don't be paging me tonight. I'll talk to you later.

BB: Hey Kim...Kim...hey Kim...

BB: Hey Kim...hey, it's 7:00 in the morning girl...okay then...

BB: Hey girl, what's up? Hey, I had to change my pager number, so I know your trippin' ha ha ha. Hey, I have to explain to you how to use my knew one and shit though first, so...I'll call you later on today and let you know, all right? Hey, hey, I just had to...I had to change my shit because it was costing me too much money to call back long distance and shit, so I'll talk to you later.

BB: Hey girl, it's me. My kids go to school tomorrow and their mom picks them up...so umm...I will call you tomorrow because I don't have to be at the ballpark til like 3:00 or 2:00...2:30 or 3:00...umm...tomorrow. So, I'll call you tomorrow, later.

BB: Hey Kim...I ain't gonna make it today, I gotta come over tomorrow. Umm...I've got this meeting that I got to go to that I forgot about and I've got to help my parent's put this t.v. thing in today...umm...help my dad and them so...I'll come over tomorrow after the game because I leave on Thursday, so...I've got to see you before I take-off, all right? Later.

BB: Hey girl, this is Barry. I've got my kids in the car so I'm whispering, but umm...I'll be tied up with them for a little while. They go home on Wednesday and I'm off on Thursday for sure, but unless you can take the morning off, I can drop them off at school and I can stop by there and then you can go to or something. But umm...what I'll do is I'll call you on the way to the ballpark and you can let me know today...all right? Sorry about it, but I'll get there, later.

BB: Hey Kim...you there? Hey...all right...I'll call you later.

BB: Hey girl, what's up? Kim...hey...who's trying to get in on my shit? No nigga's trying to get into my shit. Don't have me kill a nigga'. ha ha ha ha ...later girl. I'm on my way to San Diego but I'm still getting' the pussy...ha ha... Welcome to the penthouse!

BB: Hey Kim, what up girl? Hey...yo...hey, I'll call you later. Nobody better be takin' my stuff...

BB: Hey girl, what's up? Whatcha doing? ...got back into town... So, hey hey, give me a call... what up, what up... peace.

BB: Kim...hey...Kim, pick the phone up nigga'...thought you said you were screening your calls? Hey I've got to go to the dentist today, I forgot I got to be at the dentist, so...I'll call you later.

BB: Hey Kim...you there?

BB: Hey girl, what's happening? Hey, I was gonna roll over there, but my grandmothers' sick. I'm in my car right now, I'm on my way home. My grandmother went back in the hospital...so I'm gonna take a flight out to L.A. today and umm...see how she's doing and stuff, because my grandma's really sick. I'm going to try and get back here tomorrow, if not, I'm going to be back here on...umm...Tuesday, Thursday...Thursday morning...umm, 'cause I still got to work out and stuff in the morning and in the afternoon, so umm...I'll get back to you as soon as I can, all right? This is an emergency, so bare with me dear.

BB: Pick up the phone girl...hey Kim...all right you don't gotta page me, all right? I'll call you tomorrow, so don't keep buzzing me for nothin'. I'll call you tomorrow, later.

BB: Kim...hey...what's up, what's up? I'm still...I'm in court still this week too, probably til the end of Thursday or Friday, so...This is supposed to be the last week, so...I'll get with you as soon as I can. I'll see you later.

BB: Hey Kim, what up girl? Whatcha doin'? Ya out?

BB: What up girl? Hey girl, where you at? Hey girl...you better find me.

BB: Hey girl, BB, what's up? Hey, I've been shooting a commercial for a couple of days with my dad, so sorry I didn't get back to you, but have a safe trip up there in Portland...take care of yourself, and I'll talk to you when you get home...all right? And have a happy Valentines' if you're gonna' be up there during that time too, if not, I'll be able to see you by then, all right? All right.

BB: Hello? I'm working out right now, but I'm calling to wish you a happy, happy, happy, happy Valentines, 'cause you worth all that and all them wishes. Love to you baby, peace.

BB: Hey girl, what's up? You ain't home? All right, talk to you later...ha ha ha...umm...I'll talk to you this weekend, all right? See ya.

BB: Yo, what's going on baby, ha ha ha. You ain't gotta call me back. I'm just calling you to let you know that I'm thinking about you girl. Ha ha, this is the Killer B...talking to you baby...I got to go...bye.

BB: Hey Kim! Pick it up. Yo, anyway, see you on Monday. ...yester...umm...Thursday. On my off day...picking...umm...Sun screwed up my daughter...the kids were left at school. They had parent's meetings all day Thursday, I forgot all about it, so...Monday we have an off day, so...I'm going to take my kids to school, as soon as I drop my kids off at school on Monday, I will see you on Monday, okay? Later. Stop your whining!

BB: Hey, what's up girl? What are you doing...hey hey baby... You ain't paged me, you ain't done nothing, that means you up to something...hmmm? So, you better reach out and touch me, like real soon, baby.

BB: Hey Kim, I need to hear your voice. It's important to me that I hear your voice...Okay?...I need to listen to you...bye.

BB: Hey...what's up...where are you?...to talk to you, to hear your voice...later.

BB: Yo! Do not leave that house til you hear from me! Okay? Bye.

BB: Hey girl, where you at? You better have another number than a work number...some shit now, that ain't cool, ha ...later.

BB: Yo, It's me, don't call me back or page me...I'll see you tomorrow...I left my pager at home.

BB: Page me with your page number and your work number, 'cause I fucking can't find the shit and I don't know where it is and if I don't know where you are then a nigga's gonna kill somebody, goodbye.

BB: Hey, as soon as you get in that door, you page me with those...you page me with those two numbers and where you are, or just page me with that you're at home or whatever, wherever you are, you better get back to me right away!

BB: Kim, I just paged you...now I'm pissed. Fuck it, I don't give a fuck what, you better just find me. Well, why don't you just page me, however, I'll find you. But if I page you, your ass better drop every fucking thing and call me back!

BB: This is Barry. I got the flu real bad...oh...I'll still...try to come, but...I don't know if I'll be able to make it though, I have the flu and my nose is stuffy and I'm still in bed now...I have to go up to run up to the city anyway, 'cause I have to make this one thing. Then I'll...I'll call you in the car, all right? Bye.

BB: Yo...hey...you there? Hey, I'm still sick...shit. I don't think I'm going to play today...but umm...I'm on my way to the ballpark...I'll try and call you a little later on from there, all right? See ya.

BB: Hey girl, where you at? Hey, I ain't sick any more...just a little bit, I've got the little sniffles, ha ha. Hey, I'll call you a little later.

BB: Hey girl...hey...I'm back...hey...I'll call you later on...I'll call you at the ballpark...Peace.

BB: So, what's up girl? What are you doing? I know you're working, doing your work thing, got your work groove going on. Anyway, I forgot to call you. Hey look, I'm at the ballpark. I got distracted, I was doing some interviews and shit for...with Junior, for Junior, whatever...Anyway, what's up? I know you're at work, I'm going to try and catch you when you're not at work, so...all right girl, peace out.

BB: Hey girl, what's up? Where you at...on a holiday...huh? Later.

BB: Kim...Kim...hey, all right...I got to go get my kids so I'll be tied up. Talk to you later.

BB: Kim...hey...pick up the phone...

BB: Kim...pick up...hey...shit...I was in the gym working out, so I didn't get your page. Anyway, well...I'll talk to you tomorrow then, later.

BB: Kim...are you working? Probably, huh? Anyway...umm...I got...I'll give you a buzz soon, I'll give you a buzz in about an hour or two, later.

BB: What's up girl? Yo, where you at? Working? Ha ha ha, hey baby...I'll call you later. I'm at the gym, training.

BB: Hey girl...hey, where you at...ha ha ha...Anyway...fuck, I left my pager in my car and shit so I didn't get your message til now...All right girl, we've got to...we got to do something between now... umm...

BB: Hey girl, where are you at? It's Sunday, you know you be watchin' that 49er game. Hey...anyway, I got my kids, so I got to deal with them two today, so you don't got to call me back. I got to take them to school and stuff and get them to bed early and I got to do some things with them since it's Monday, it's my last day with them...so...see ya...talk to you then.

BB: Hey Kim...where you at girl? I know you're working...what's up? Anyway, got to go man, got to take care of some business, I'm stuck working, so...see ya, tell me when you shit's done...ha...

BB: Hey, what's up? Yo, what's going on...Anyway, I got to the doctor's today, 'cause I've got to get an MRI on my back. I messed up my back, so I'm kind of fucked up right now, but anyway...I'll catch up with you later, gotta go, I'm tired.

BB: What up Boo Boo...hey hey hey...I'll be at the crib next week, I'm coming to get you...gotta go.

BB: Yo, yo, yo, what up? What's happening? Just trying to make sure you're having a good day, peace out.

BB: Where you at girl? You know I'm looking for you right now! Ha ha...all right, goodbye.

BB: Hey...girl, where you at? I paged you too, so that means you're up to something you ain't supposed to. Now I'm pissed.

BB: Hey, where you at? You supposed to be at work. I called up there, they said you're not in today. How you taking a Friday off? And how many times are you supposed to take a day off unless this shit's important...or for me! You page me. I won't be able to get back to you until later, but...I'm on my way to the ballpark, so umm...I want to hear why you're not at work!

BB: Hey Kim, I done paged you. I called you and I paged you and I called you and I paged you so...umm...I know you got my page and voicemail...so...umm...page me, I want to know where you're ass is at...

BB: Hey...what's up? Hmm, where you at? You better be at work, one of two places...or at your appointment, goodbye.

BB: Yo, what's up, what's up? Hey, I know you're getting something to eat at 7:00 or you're at the gym, so...I'll reach out and touch you a little later...girl.

BB: Hey baby, what's up? What are you doing? Hey baby. I'm trying to just catch up on everything first, just umm...I got to take umm...I had meetings with my accounting people for my budget and stuff this morning and stuff so that took a little while, now I got to go to work, And then tomorrow, I've got one more meeting in the morning, I got to take my son to the dentist to get his fillings done and stuff, and then that's it, then I'll be free, all right? So, I'm trying to do it early. Now it's so late...umm...so I can have more time to get away...all right? Later.

BB: Hey Kim, don't page me, I left my pager at the house...umm...So I'll call you like around 3:20, I got to hit til about 5:20 or something like that, so I'll call you around like 5:30 or something, later.

BB: Yo baby. Hey man, my shit wasn't ready, I sat there the whole fuckin' day. My shit broke down. My system ain't working and shit. I'm on the plane, I'm fucking getting out of here. I'll call you later. Better be good and shit...ha ha...you ain't supposed to...I'll call you when I get to Atlanta this week, later.

BB: Yo...pick up this phone...Kimmy...where you at? What's today, Friday 8:30...at night time...wondering where you could be at. Don't try to say you're eating something...gone out to dinner, 'cause that's a lie. I'll find out. Later.

BB: Hello? I'm gonna get there, probably this weekend. I had too...I had too much shit I had to do today...umm...but I had my...but I have both my babies with me because Liz is crampy...cramped up with her stomach, so she had to lay down for a while. So, I'll get there later.

BB: Yo...pick it up...hey, I left my pager at home, do not page me. I'll call you later. You're supposed to be in...it's 9:00 in the morning, so I'm wonderin' where in the fuck could you be. Don't page me though!

BB: Ha ha ha ha...later.

BB: You're probably at work...umm...I'll be in tomorrow late, and I'll see you Thursday...umm...that date Thursday. You should be at work. It's around five to 3:00. I'm on my way to the ballpark so I'll talk to you later because the cabby's right here...so I'll talk to you later...I'll see you Thursday.

BB: Yo, Kim. I'm gonna have to make it tomorrow, got too much work to do today. I'm swamped with work today...umm...have to do it tomorrow, later.

BB: Yo, where you at? Hey...I hope you leaving today. I didn't know if you were leaving today or tomorrow, but I guess you left today. If you left today...don't bother calling me back, paging me. Call me as soon as you get in, or...well, call me from Monday, I'll talk to you on Monday, whatever. If you left...if you haven't left, you die!

BB: Hey girl, what's up...what you doing? Hey, I know you're probably at work...I've been umm...I've got some business I've got to take care of, so I'm gonna be like today I think or tomorrow. I'm on my way up to the city. I've got to meet with my accounting firm...but...I'm also trying to help Johnny Gill get his whole situation straightened out, so I'm meeting him up in the city, so...umm...don't bother paging me, I'll call you later, bye.